WEORO CAMP-MEETING HYMNS.

At this time of year, in half a dozen tiny elearings in the great pine forest of New Jersey. the colored folks assemble at what are called samp meetings by the white people, but "grove meetings " by the negroos—the only camp being that formed by a few ragged canvas tents, in which the deacons and trustees of the churches keep store" and sell refreshing food and bev-

In the pleasant twilight of the woods and up der the only considerable bit of blue sky that the forest trees disclose, are seen the wooden preachers' booth, the dusky band of choristers railed in beneath the booth, and in front and beside it the rows of raised planks that accompodate the audience. The trees that skirt the dearing bear coats of whitewash on their trunks o indicate the confines of the camp and warn offintruding teamsters who would hitch their horses too near the seats. Between the forest and worshippers the canvas booths are stretched, and in them are seen white-clothed mples. rusty kitchen vessels smoking and sesming over dilapidated stoves, and counters gsy with fruit and colored candies. The forest h so big that the objects that make up the camps seem foreshortened and small like the pictured canvas of a stage.

The honest purpose of the colored worshippers who maintain these meetings is to gain money for what is familiarly called "de debt." masmuch as, having no money, they are shilged to build their churches on borrowed apital or labor, and to struggle year after year under the burden, often to pay the mere interest on the loan. They sell or rent the standkeepers' privileges in the camps, and from the spening to the close of each day's services they dun their visitors for money. Neither piety sor charity governs the white visitors. They simply occupy the relationship of spectators to performers. They pay for quaint preaching. grotesque behavior, and the peculiar music they expect to hear. At Red Bank, during the recent meeting of the members of Zion's Church, who have since joined the camp of their neighbors now holding at Ocean Grove the local paper soberly upbraided the colored people for singing too many "white" songs, and for singing their own hymns without the proper degree of enthusiasm. On the other hand, the dominie, Mr. Hinton, frequently inelted the singers to refute these accusations. "Give us what money you kin spare," he would "and we'll sing our best for you. Now. mind (to the singers), sing with all yo' might and sing the right songs. Be sure you sing the right songs (meaning, of course, the songs that are peculiar to his people)." While these songs are being sung, the white people leave their seats and surround the singers, standing on Up-toe, and straining over one another to cate the quaint wording of the verses and the varied mannerisms of the singers. Sometimes, whe a well-known hymn is sung, the white people of song rolling through the forest, "Roll Jordan, Roll," is such a hymn.

647122222212 O preacher, you oughter bin thar, Yas, my Lord,ssit tin in de king-dom. To heah ole Jerdan roll. 1 2 1 1 1 1 5 5 de 2 1 Boll, Jer-dan, roll, Roll, Jer-dan, roll, I B1:11333333 want to git to heab'en when I die, To heals ole Jer dan, roll.

By means of accent marks and the other tech sical guides, an attempt has been made to make possible an exact reproduction of the peculia swing and irregular emphasis that give to these bymns their originality and charm. The word that are sung to this air by the colored folks of Monmouth County are as follows:

Oh, preacher, you oughter bin dar; Xuna, my Lord! A.settin' in de kingdom. To heah ole Jerdan Boll.

Roll, Jerdan, Roll; Roll, Jerdan, Roll; I want ter get to beben when I die, To hear ole Jerdan Roll.

There are as many verses to this song as there are suitable words to substitute for "preacher in the first line, and the number of verses that are thus made up is dependent on the temper and endurance of the singers.

ored choir that sings it is in the humor, by sing ing half the verse with spirit and the other half in softly whispered tones, the effect is attractive and tender to a degree.

ورواد والدوري Mary and a Martha's just gone along, Mary and الا لا لا لوزال الريال والريا Martha's just gone along, Mary and-a Martha's ; fust gone along. To ring those charming bells, Crying, Free grace, dying love, To ring those charming bells.

Mary and a Martha's less gone 'long, To ring those cherming bells.

Crying, Free grace, dying love, Free grace, dying love, To ring those charming bells.

Baptis - Methidis' jess gone 'long. Baptis - Methidis' jess gone 'long. Baptis - Methidis' jess gone 'long. To ring those charming bells. Crying love. Free grace, dying love. Free grace, dying love. To ring those charming bells. Preacher an' the cider jess gone 'long, 'Piscopal' n' Quakers, jess gone 'tong, Ac., Ac., Ac., Ac.

A very comical song, the music of which wa less interesting than the words, ran as follows

Piccadilly collar I'm going to w'ar When I go to glory.

What there of reachtie do de angels w'ar!
Long white he I'm goin' to w'ar
When I'go to story.
"Keep yo' seats, my deahs." cried Dominie

Hinton to the congregation in Morford's woods; you kin hear jies as distinctively whar you are. Give the singers room-it's hard singin' in de woods!" A young mulatto woman, tall and straight as an arrow, with regular features deep soft eyes, and hair soft and long, had started a song never heard in Monmouth County before. She was the housemaid of a wealthy New Yorker, and was newly brought from Georgia. The dominie dislikes congregational singing, and prefers to have his congregation in their seats upon the planks, but the clear bell-like soprano voice of this new singer was more powerful in attracting a throng around the singers' pen than the pastor's command to keep still. At first no other voice taught up either the simple body of the sang or its electric chorus, but the second verse was sung by two or three volunteers, including what musicians call "s natural second," in the voice of a slender colored maiden; and before the close of the third verse nearly all the singers had caught the tune. The negroes' fine ear for melody enables them to catch a tune quickly and to sing it without mistakes, so that when the Georgia girl had begun the third verse of her rather bold and heroic song she found the entire choir following her with perfect harmony. The same number of white people would have made sufficient discord, under such circumstances, to drive ests in which they were learned) were sung to the following air:

Oh, I'll be there, will be there, Oh I will be there, will be there, With the palme of vic · to · ry, palms of glo-ry you shall wear, (S S S) 1 1 1 1 In that beau - ti-ful world on high. I look'd at my hands and they were new, in that beautiful world ou high, And I cried, oh Lord, what shall I do in that beau-tiful world on high.

Oh, I'll be there, will be there— Oh, I'll be there, will be there. Will de palms of victory, Palms of glory You shall wear— In that beautiful worl' on high. I look'd at my hands an' they were new, In that beautiful world on high, And I cried, "Oh, Lord, what shall I do?" In that beautiful world on high.

Oh. Pil be there, will be there.
Oh. Pil be there, will be there,
Wid de pains of victory,
Pains of story
You shall wear
In that beautiful worl' on high. De debbil tole me not to pray, In dat beautiful world on high, But I made him out a liar an' kept my way, In dat beautiful worl' on high.

Oh. I'll be dere, will be dereOh. I'll be dere, will be dere,
Wil de pains of victory,
Faims of glos of victory,
You shall all wearIn dat beautiful worl on high. I went 'long so right from de start, In cat benutiful worl' on high, Wid a hans-down head an' an aching heart, In dat beautiful worl' on high.

Oh. I'll be dere, will be dereOh. I'll be dere, will be dere,
Wid de palme of victory,
Falms of glory
Tou shall west-on high. When I get on ah de mounting top.
In dat beautiful worl on high,
I sing and pray an ah—never stop,
In dat beautiful worl on high.

An educated woman in Red Bank says that more than one of the colored women who have worked in her kitchen have learned not only the music but the words of selections from Italian operas they have heard her sing at her piano. Every one who has heard them frequently is able to vouch for the statement that these colored folks have only to hear a tune once of twice to learn it; but the writer's experience while obtaining the music for THE SUN, has shown in a ludicrous manner that they learn the words of a song only as they learn its notes with a regard for the general sound, but with no knowledge or concern about the import or construction of what they hear. Suddenly, in meeting the other night, an aged negress began a hymn the words of which were utterly unin telligible. The tune was simple, and nearly all the men and women in the singers' seats joined in it. The writer stood close to one after another of them, and was amazed to hear from every throat a chorus that sounded like this:

Hi-ding-ery-ding, Hi-ding-ery-ding, Hi-ding-ery-ding, Hi-ding-ery-ding, Hi-ding-ery-ding, Hi-ding-ery-ding, Washed in de blood ob de lamb.

From an intelligent young colored woman give expression to her contempt for the poor but clean and honest backwoods people, it was learned that the words were originally written

I've been redeemed. Washed in the blood of the Lamb.

The writer was puzzled over a line of one of the verses as they sung it. Its words ran like this:

These, these are dey who want a convict sire. "But I don't understand that," said the writer.

replied; "you jess put dat down. Dere's a good many tings which you ain't obligated for to understand. You jess sing 'em-da's all."

The original and correct line was: These, these are they who wen conflicts dire Here is the song:

There is at least one other popular hymn with words of this cast iron character. It is called, "Ring those charming beils," and when the colsections that along it is in the hymness the colsection of the colsect Weah'd in the blood of the Wash'd in the blood of the Lamb Oh, Bweeping thro' the gates of the new Je - ru - salem

Just washed in the blood of the Lamb. Sweepin' thro' de gates Ob de new Jerusalem, Washed in de blood ob de lamb. Sweepin' thro' de gates Ob de new Jerusalem, Washed in de blood ob de lamb. These, these are they who want a convict sire, Jesus Christ says come ab-up sh-higher. Dese, dese are dey who stood the flercest fire, Washed in de blood ob de Lamb.

This was the only verse that any of the people who sung the tune for the musician were acmeeting," though this was repeated many said: "No matter; coz de tune 'mits of any kin' ob words." It is, indeed, a fact that nearly every couplet that the negroes sing is brought into requisition to the music of any tune that they find popular when they are excited and when what they mysteriously term " de powah inspires them to continue singing until their enthusiasm loses its force, or an independent voice breaks in with a different and equally popular air. At such times the "singers' pen is a study for a painter. The men lean back, and with half-closed eyes and an ecstatic expression of face, shout the music with all th force of their lungs, patting their knees with their hands and the ground with their feet. The women rock forward and backward clap their hands, strike their foreheads, and occa-

verse is begun with a shout and ended with a sustained note. Thus they sang "Old Phareeon" one day at Red Bank; Cito. Oh, didn't old Pharach git lost, git lost, git lost, Oh didn't old Pha-raoli git lost in the Red sea. 1. Oh down came a ra · ging Pha · raoh, That

sionally scream from sheer excitement. Each

you might plain-ly see, Old Pha - raoh and his host not lest in the Red sea.

Oh, didn't ole Pharcoh git los', tijt los' ett los'. Oh, didn't ole Pharcoh git los', In de Red Sea! Oh, down came a raging Pharcoh, That you might plainly see: Ole Pharce-o sul his host got les', In de Red Sea.

Oh, didn't ole l'hareoù git los', Oit los' git los', Oh, didn't ole l'hareo git los', In de Red Sca l' Moses amote de water, an' de chillen all pass'd ober which are probably as old as the Southern for-

caught up by the white folks, who whistle it is the streets and sing it in the houses of th towns between Middletown and Long Branch. meant, or what it was meant for, but the writer was assured that it "didn't make no diffrunce." "How I wonder," as the next hymn is called, is equally tender as to its tune, and more intel-ligibly worded: Camp meeting, Camp meeting, Oh, migh-ty camp-meeting in the promised land. When 12222223 I was sick and fo my sin, A mighty Camp meeting in the promised land. My dear Redcemer took me in, A mighty camp-meeting, In the

Camp meeting! Camp meeting?
Oh, a mighty camp meeting
In de promuss lan'. When I was sick and in my sia, Mighty camp meetin' in de promuss land. My dear Redeemer took me in, Mighty camp meetin' in de promuss land. I know what Jesus promiss'd me, Mighty camp meeting, &c. Wien I die he'il set me free, Mighty camp meeting, &c.

Jesus done jiss what he said, Mighty camp meeting. Ac. Heal de sick and rise de dead, Mighty camp meeting, Ac. Never kin forgit de day, Mighty camp meetin', &c. When Jesus wash'd my sins away, Mighty camp meetin', &c. 'Twas jiss befo' de break ob day, Mighty camp meetin', &c. When Jesus wash my sins away, Mighty camp meetin', &c.

Remember de day—remember it well, Michty camp meetin', &c. When my po' soul hung ober hell, Michty camp meetin', &c. When I git dere 'il be able to tell, Mighty camp meetin', &c. How I shunned dat dizzermul hell, Mighty camp meetin', &c.

Debbil's mad 'n' I am glad Michty camp meetin'. &c. He ios' de soul he t'ought he had, Mighty camp meetin', &c.

These songs are written as they were sung the chorus almost invariably being sung before the verse. Thus with that swinging, old plan-tation hymn, "One Mo' Ribber to Cross:"

It's a wide river, It's a wide river, It's a wide river. One more river to cross. Al. tho' you see me go along so, One more river to cross:

I have my trials here below, One more river to cross It's a wide ribber, it's a wide ribber, It's a wide ribber—one me' ribber to cross.

Altho' you see me go along so, One mo' ribber to cross. I have my trials here below, One mo' ribber to cross. Little while longer here below One me' ribber to cross. Then to glory I will go, One mo' ribber to cross.

I was young when I begun One mo' ribber to cross; But now my race is nearly done, One mo' ribber to cross.

Let the worl' say what it may, One mo' ribber to cross; While it talks I will pray, One mo' ribber to cross.

I hope to meet my mother ders, One mo' ribber to cross; You shall join my mother ders, One mo' ribber to cross. We are all a passing away.
One mo' ribber to cross.
Jies like a long summer's day,
One mo' ribber to cross.

These songs are always started by one person—usually a veteran in the church—whose shrill voice is unexpectedly heard, perhaps before the last period of the sermon is rounded, or when a song has been sung until the choir has tired of it. As a forest fire begins and grows, so these songs, started in a corner of the "pen," are caught up by one after another of the singers. Sopranos abound among the women; tenors and a peculiar falsotto among the men. It is almost impossible in words, and quite out of the question with notes, to imitate the rolling, swinging, regularly timed cadence of the singing, but the peculiar manner of treating the words is seen in the following example:

Oh, when I come to die.
I wanttobeready, er when I come to die e.e.
Iva going to Jerusalem, just liker John.

Oh when I come to die I want to be ready, When I come to die— It's going to Je-ru-se-lem just like John, It's Hal-le-lu-jah to the Lamb, 25332333333 It's go-ing to Je-ru - sa - lem just like John, It's 1 Je - sus died for ev' - ry man, It's 1,1,1,1,1,1,1

go - ing to Je - m - sa - lem just like John. Oh, when I come to die, I want to be rendy, When I come to die, Gaing to Jerusalem, just like ah John. Hallelinger to de Lamb. Goin' to Jerusalem, just like ah John. Jesus died fer ebbry man. Goin' to Jerusalem, just like er-John. Knock me down, I'll rise agen, Going, &c. And fight fo' Jesus, jist de same, Going, &c. Oh, brudder, hab yo' got yo' shield, Gonz, &c. To meet Goliah in de field, Gong, &c. Tell you what's a mortal fack. Going. Ac. It's a werry bad ting to ebber turn back, Going. &c. De debbil he's at de foot of de stair, Going, &c. I takes my chance in de middle of de air, Going, &c. The next hymn is unlike any of the others. It a sung in low, hushed tones—a not unpleasant iffectation with these people when they desire o exhibit a hearty appreciation of a melody;

المنظل Oh come, come, come to the wildwood, Oh come to the church in the vale, No spot is so dear to my child hood, As the lit - tie brown church in the vale.

Then, to the same music: How sweet is de hell dey are tolling
To lisp out her eare in de wale;
How sweet is le bell in de willows,
None that liver so well.

Chorus: Oh, come, come, to de wild wood, &c. It proved a hopeless task to attempt to find out what "to lisp out her care in the wale " ing "Happy Day" in a muddled and lonely way, an aged woman, with high-pitched voice, set up the old but seldom sung hymn of "Peter, James, and John" in opposition. She had not repeated the words "James and John" before the throng in the singer's 'seats wrested the merry melody away from her and sent it rolling as loud as the tones of a great orgam over the heads of the congregation, to lose itself in the woods:

How can it be, How I won-der, Sure 'tis death has sent for me. How I won-der 'Tis that Yes, he said to Pe-ter, James and John, James 111111111111 and John, Yes, he said to Pe - ter, James and (1. 1 2 2 2 2 P 5 5 2 John, James and John, Yes, he said to Pe - ter, with me to the end. How I wen-der, How James and John, Go down and proph-ecy. We will can it be, How I wonder, Sure 'tis death has sent for me, How 1 won der. [P . 2] 2 . 3 3 | 1 . 5 P . 1 stand the storm, We will an - chor bye and bye, bye and bye, We will stand the

How can it be how I wonder!

Bure, 'tis a death has a sent for me—

Bure, 'tis a death has a sent for me—

The that Jesus is my friend—

How I wonder!

He'll go with me to the end—

How I wonder!

Bure, 'tis death has sent for me—

How I wonder! The verse begins with the next to the last note in the fifth bar, and is followed by as many other verses as the vocalist desires to sing, the character of the verses being like this:

Didn't Jesus tell you once befo' How I wonder! To go in peace and sin no mo' How I wender! Dere's bissa one thing I ask ob you, How I wonder! To keep yo? Savinur in yo' view, How I wonder! Oh. sinner you may stand an' gaze, How I wonder! I lub my Savienir's name fer to praise, How I wonder!

He sits upon his ah-dazzerling throne, How I wonder! An' ah-claims de kingdem fer his own, How I wonder!

Sometimes the most ridiculous verses are sung to the most plaintive tunes, as was the case with the old Virginian song, "Swing Low, Sweet Charlot." ووووار أورد داؤا Swing low, sweet chariot, Go-ing for to وُ ج رو دالروْ بو بوا

car - ry me home, Swing low, sweet chariot, Go · ing for to ear · ry me home. Ps in the dark, I could not see, Go-ing for to

car · ry me home. Je · sus bro't a light to me, do ing for to car ry me home

Swing low, sweet chariot, Goin' for to carry me a home, Swin' low, sweet chariot, Goin' fer to car' me home. I s in de dark, I could not see, Goin' fer to car' me home; Jesus brought a light to me. Going fer to carry me home.

Swing low sweet chariot Going, etc., Swing low sweet chariot, Going, etc.

Sometimes up an' ah sometimes down. Going, etc.
But all ah dewhile to hebben boun',
Going, etc.

Debbit tought he would spite me, Going, etc. By cutting down my apple tree, Going, etc. Going, etc.
For I had apples all de fall,

To this old English chant are sung the fol-lowing verses. It will be seen that anything between the words of an entire chapter of the Bible and a monosyllable ejaculation can be sung to this:

Go to the water when you're dry, Oh Lord, how long,

There you'll get a full supply, Oh Lord, how long, -This time another year I may be gone,

In some ionesome graveyard, Oh Lord, how long.

I been tempted, I been tried, Oh, Lord, how long? Been to de water and got baptized, Oh, Lord, how long? . This time another year
I may be gone
In some lonesome graveyard,
Oh, Lord, how long?

Bather pray my life away, Oh, Lord, etc. Than lose ob heben half a day, Oh, Lord, etc. Pray fer me. I'll pray fer you, Oh, Lord, etc. Dat's de way good Christians do, Oh, Lord, etc.

"P you git dar 'fore I do,
Oh, Lord, how long !
Tell 'em I'm a comm', toe,
Oh, Lord, how long !
This time another year
I may be cone
In some lone some graveyard,
Oh, Lord, how long ! Still another example of this indifference to the character of the music is seen in the hymn below. Frequently in one evening the same words are sung over and over again to the vari-

6321222 If you get there be - fore I do. Hallowed be thy name, Tell 'em I'm a -

com-ing too, Hallowed be thy name, Our Father, who art in heav-en.

Our Fa-ther, Hallowed le thy name, Now, my brudder, Fil say farewell, Hallowed be thy name. I wo to helten and you'll go to hell Hallowed be thy name. Our Father who art in hebben, Our Father—ballowed be thy name.

They say that John was nothin' but a Jew, Hallowed, &c. The good book says he was a preacher, too, Hallowed, &c. A peculiar song that has the same tune for verse and chorus is "Meet me at the Gather-ing." The Monmouth County darkies never tire of it:

Will you meet me at the gath ring, Will you meet me at the gath'ring. Will you meet me は、シンドランフィ

at the gath'ring. I'll meet you on that day. Will you meet me, &c. Brother sees a mote in 's brother's eye,
'N' can't see the beam in 's own;
Youre home, sweep out your do-oor,
'N' leave yo brudder alone.
Repeat chorus.

At the close of the meeting in Morford's Woods, when a missguided youth had fished from his cont-tail pocket a grimy copy of the Moody and Bankey bymn book, and was sing-

storm, We will an - chor bye and bya. Yes, he said to Peter, James, and John,
James and John;
Yes, he said to Peter, James, and John,
James and John;
Yes, he said to Peter, James, and John,
Go down and prophecy.
We will stand the storm; we'll anchor by and by,
By and by;
We will stand the storm; we'll anchor by and by.

We will stand the storm; we'll anche
We will loose a man and let him go,
Let him go;
We will loose a man and let him go,
Let him go;
We will loose a man and let him go,
Go down and prophecy.
We will stand the storm, &c.

We are passing by a sinful crowd, Sinful crowd:
We are passing by a sinful crowd:
We are passing by a sinful crowd.
We are passing by a sinful crowd,
Go down and prophecy.
We will stand the storm, &c.

We will stand the storm, Ac.

We will turn around about to sea,
About to sea;
We will turn around about to sea,
'Bout to sea;
We will turn around about to sea,
tio down and prophecy,
We will stand the storm; we'll anchor by and by,
We will stand the storm; we'll anchor by and by,
We will stand the storm; we'll anchor by and by,

Lieut.-Gov. Robitallie's Reply to the Address Against his Ministers. QUEBEC, Aug. 30 .- The House met at 11 M. The Legislative Council sat with closed

in reply to the resolutions asking the Lieuten ant-Governor to dismiss his Ministers and stop ping the supplies, was read to the Council. I is as follows: is as follows:

The Lieusenant-Governor of the province of Quebec has the honor to acknowledge the receipt of the address which was voted to him by the Legislative Council on the 28th instant, and which was delivered to him by the Honorable Fresident of the Council. The Lieutenant receives the recreat that a difference of opinion should have created that a difference of opinion should have created the recreated that a difference of opinion should have tree the providence of the Legislature.

hese two branches of the Legislature.

The Council, it is rumored, will persist in their The Council, it is rumored, will persist in their intention of refusing the supplies.

The Logislative Assembly adjourned until Tuesday morning without any announcement being received from the Council.

Mr. Chapleau's resolution of want of confidence, moved in the Assembly on Tuesday last, was to-day lost by a vote of 21 to 24.

MONTELAL, Aug. 30.—The news that the Lieutenant-Governor has refused to dismiss the Joly administration seems to have given general satisfaction, except to some of the extreme conservatives of French Canadian nationality.

Mr. Jerome Hopkins's "lecture concerts" have been extensively complimented by the provincial press for the past three months. Mr. Hopkins has now returned and is to give his three Orpheon fund festivals, the "Christmattle," "Eastertule," and "Springtide," as usual, and will also direct his opera." Semuel" in Boston and other cities.

There will be no lack of entertainment for the theatre-goers of Brooklyn this season. They will have the Park Theatre, the Brooklyn Theatre, which is rapidly ap-proaching completion, and the Academy of Russe, as well as some minor theatres. With these places of amuse-ment our neighbors in the City of Churches sought to get through the winter months very comfortably. through the winter months very comfertably.

To morrow evening the Ban Francisco Minstrels will reopen their opera house to the public. It is hardly necessary to the public of the public is a hardly necessary to the public operation of the public The eminent and amiable impressrio. Mr. D. de Vivo, aminumes a series of Fatti concerts at Chickering Hall, of which the first will be given on the 24th of September. The great srbst will be assisted by Herr Henri Kitter, the celebrated Hungarian plants! N. de Munck, the Belgian violancellist: Signor Champi-delia), barritone; and Mr. M. L. A. Pheips, tenor. These concerts will be among the most interesting events of the musical season.

tone; and Mr. M. L. A. Pheips, tenor. These concerts will be among the most interesting events of the musical season.

Miss Julia Stewart, who has arrived from England to act with Mr. Sothern at the Park Theatre and throughout the country, is a native of Edinburth, and has won her greatest success as the artfully artiess Scotch lassic of Gilbert's comedy of 'Engaged.' She also made a marked impression in Mr. Frank Mayo's support in "Dayy Crockett" at Liverpool. Miss Stewart will play the character in "Brother Sam," as the Park Theatre, which Miss Rose Coghian acted some years ago at Wallack's.

After a week in Philadelphia, Mile. Almée will appear to morrow night at the Fitth Avenue Theatre, where will afford an upportunity of being heard in the principal roles of her repertoire, beginning with "Le Petit Duc." It is not likely that this lively cantactive, who has been before this public for a long and well-nigh uninterrupted period, will return from France after she departs next week, and her "farewell" performances will, therefore, possess the unaccustomed attraction of being genuine added. Mile. Almée has done too much to amuse not to deserve signal recognition at this moment.

The Brooklyn Park Theatre will reopen to-morrow evening with "The Banker's Daughter," to be played by the Union Squary theatre travelling company. The cast is a good one, and the piece will be presented in a thoroughly creditable manner. During the summer vacation arew stage and hambeome tee wallowing freezoed, and a new stage and hambeome tee made some freezoed, and an exertise and secretable manner. He has gained an exertient reputation for his theatre, and there is no doubt that he will recan in the food of the performent of the parters. Last season Col. Sim presented to the Brooklyn public a series of first-class plays, performed by excellent artists, and set upon the stage in an acceptable manner. He has gained an exertient reputation for his theatre. And there is no doubt that he will retain it.

Explosion of Highwines.

MONTREAL, Aug. 30 .- A can of highwines expioded to-day in the manufactory of Smardow & Young, in Clay street. The clothes of John Galvin, foreman, took fire, and, but for timely aid, he would have been burned to death. He is, however, seriously injured. Several of the employees who saled in extinguishing the flames were more or less burned.

One Way to Economise.

Many a poor man, it required to account for the manner in which he has expended his income, would find bilts of his family pitysician for "medical services" among the leading lems. In seven cases out of ten acute diseases are the result of some neglected chronic disease. Thus, tevers invariably result from diseased conditions of the blood and liver, and a timely use of alterative, or blood the prostrating illness that often beaves the system tree parally injured. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical thecevery and Piesasult Purpsite Pellets are the best alterative and cathactic medicines yet compounded. Full directions are given for aliministering them, together with an accurate description of the symptoms demanding their use. They will not cure all human libe on some medicines are advertised to dot, but they will care the diseases for which they are compounded and recommended.—Air.

Maithy's Oysters—One quart, eighty fine stewing ova-One Way to Economize.

Maithy's Oysters.—One quart, eighty fine stewing oysters, for twenty cents. One quart, sixty frying oysters, for thirty cents. Depot. 41 Harrison st.—Ads. Best quality laundried shirt in the city, \$1.25 each cellulon column and cuds. J. W. Johnston, 200 Grand at; also 379 6th av., 31 door above 231 st.—44s.

RUSHING TO HIS DEATH.

Daniel Hanley, a laborer, who lived at 423 West Seventeenth street, was accustomed to take the New York Elevated Railroad at Twentyfirst street and Winth avenue, every morning, to go to his work up town. There is a ticket office on the west side of the two tracks only, and those who want to go up town must go through an iron gate in charge of a keeper, and cross a bridge leading to the platform of the east track. Yesterday morning Hanley left his house later than usual, and was in great haste to get to his work. There was no train in sight when he got on the platform, and he took a sent opposite the ittle bridge gate, and about ten feet from it. Stephen Gonzales was the gateman. The rule is not to let any passengers cross the track on the bridge if two trains are approaching at a distance, unless there is no possibility of their crossing in time for the up train, after the down train has passed. Gonzales stood in front of the gate, which was closed. His back was toward Hanley. A down train was very near the station, while, as he says, the only up train in sight was yet near Fourteenth street. Suddenly, and, to use the expression of a man who was sitting beside him, as if he had been shot out of a gun. Hanley darted forward. From where he had been sitting a down train is hidden by the branches of some trees until it is within one hundred feet of the station. The air-brakes enable engineers to keep up a pretty fair speed until the engine arrives at the station. He was probably afraid that they would arrive at the station so nearly at the same time that the one would cut off his approach to the other. He could not have been aware how near the down train was. He pushed Gonzales aside, threw open the gate, and passed through, just as locomotive 25 arrived and was slowing up. Gonzales caught hold of Hanley, but the latter was hit by the side of the locomotive, whirled around, struck again by the engineer's cab and torn from the gate, and passed through, just as locomotive 25 arrived and was slowing up. Gonzales caught hold of Hanley, but the latter was hit by the side of the locomotive, whirled around, struck again by the engineer's cab and torn from the gate-right position, he came in contact with the corner of the first car. This knecked him down, and he was dragged by the truck of the car nearly to the other end of the station before the train was stopped. The engineer had not seen the accident, and had to be told of it by the fireman, yet he stopped the train before the engine had got past the platform. There is an iron bar that connects the axle boxes of the two wheels of the truck, and it was found that one of Hanley's legs had become wedged in above this hardy rounds. He was trong the said of is not to let any passengers cross the track on

PLYERS GOING ARROAD.

Further Additions to Mr. Lorillard's Stable of Racers in England. The steamship Erin of the National line, lay at Pier 39 yesterday, and nine high spirited racers belonging to Mr. Lorillard fretted in the pler house while arrangements were being made to put them aboard. Knots of jockeys and sporting men were present, and among them Mr. C. Bishop, the veteran trainer of Mr. Lorillard's stock. The flyers were Falsetto, Santee, Iriquois, Passaic, Dakota, Wyandotte
Paw-Paw, Mohawk, and Seneca. Each animal Matters grew worse, and Mr. Wilson returned to New was accompanied by a groom, who was kept busy quieting the racer under his charge. gangplank with high railings covered with can-

tonant-Governor has refused to dismiss the Joly administration seems to have given general satisfaction, except to some of the extreme conservatives of French Canadian nationality.

FOOTLIGHT FLASHES.

The "Mulligan Guard Chowder" remains as the attraction at the Theatre Contique.

At Tony Pastor's Theatre a particularly strong variety bill has been prepared for the present week.

"Enchanment," at Nible's Garden Theatre, has been strength of the present week.

"Enchanment," at Nible's Garden Theatre, has been strong again, this time until neal Wednesday steming.

At the Grand Opera House to emorror evening, Mr. Joseph Murphy will enter upon the last week of the "Merry Gan." The Arrest of the Theatre, and the crowded house at llawrily 3 Theatre.

"Welfert's Roost," in part remodeled and in whole greatly improved, continues to draw large audiences at wall open at the Standard Theatre, when Tom Taylor's adjustion of "Narcisse" will be presented to Mr. Bouncleanit's company, at Booth's Theatre.

The Noveity Theatre, Brooklyn, will reopen to-morrow evening with lawryly's penning Georgia Ministric, the same that played so successfully all summer at Haverly's Theatre in Fourteenth street.

Mr. Dentsch has engaged two Spanish singers to agree of the Criterion Company.

M. Capoul, Mile Paola Marke, and Mile. Angele, Mr. Gran's new galaxy of opera bounds tarts in Fourteenth entitled. "Our Dauchters." Mr. Posterion and the Criterion Company.

M. Capoul, Mile Paola Marke, and Mile. Angele, Mr. Gran's new galaxy of opera bounds tarts in Fourteenth entitled. "Our Dauchters." Mr. Posterio of the Theostero and Alimburts.

The Criterion Company.

M. Capoul, Mile Paola Marke, and Mile. Angele, Mr. The Criterion Company.

M. Capoul, Mile Paola Marke, and Standard Theory will in "La Fille de Madame Angel," at the Filla Avenue Theory. "The Standard Company, a Booth of the Theory o

MARINE INTELLIGENCE

Bunrises.... 5 26 Run sets.... 6 36 Noon rises. 5 90 Fandy Hook... 7 16 (utv. Island. 8 05) Hell Gate... 9 27 Arrived-SATURDAY, Aug. 30.

Rs Vidal Sala, de Ojunga, Havana, Aug. 20.
Rs Winbiedon, Watson, Cardiff.
Rs Trinaca, White, Glasgow Aug. 16, and Halitax,
N. S. 2 th.
Rs City of Berlin, Kennedy, Liverpool Aug. 21, and
Queenstown 22d.
Rs Mosel, Neynaber, Bremen Aug. 17, and Southampton 19th.

As Mosel, Neymaber, Bremen Aug. 17, and Southampton 19th.

8s Gate City, Degrett, Savannah.

8s Linhope, Blacklam, Bristol.

8s Linhope, Blacklam, Bristol.

8s Linhope, Blacklam, Lovernod.

8s De Ruvter, Falck, Antwerp.

8s, Western Texas, Himes, Jacksonville.

8s, Sorrento, Bristow, Hull.

8s Sorrento, Bristow, Hull.

8s Jacob A. Stamler, Crystall, Harre.

8hip Dagmar, Bolt, London.

Bark Robert A. Chapman, Rutherford, Rouen.

Bark Robert A. Chapman, Rutherford, Rouen.

Bark Robert A. Chapman, Butherford, Rouen.

Bark Harriet Hickman, Smith, Antwerp.

Bark Loomen, Vanneich, Cacilian.

Bark Harriet Hickman, Smith, Antwerp.

Bark Loomen, Vanneich, Cacilian.

Bark Martin Luther, Feleren, Cork.

Bark Lada, Medamuch, Cette.

Lospon, Aug. 30.—The General Transatlantic Company's steamer, Americans, from New York Aug. 20, for Investory, Aug. 30.—The White Star Line steamer China, from New York Aug. 21, arrived here at 8 this evening.

8alkep From Forence Forence.

evening.

SAILED FROM FOREIGN FORTS.

HAVRE, Aug. 30.—The General Transatiantic Company's steamer St. Laurent, sailed from here at 9 A. M. for New

Business Rotices.

CUITEMPA.

BLOOD AND SKIN HUMORS

THE SCOURGE OF MANKIND—OLD METHODS OF TREATMENT AND REMEDIES A FAILURE CUTICUEAR RESOLVENT, the Great Shoot Further and Liver Stimulant, is the most searching, cleansing, and purifying sgent of this century. It may be detected in the saliva, awent, milk, thood, and train in forty min, the saliva, awent, milk, thood, and train in forty min, the circulation and been carried to every part of the system. It forever cradicates the virus of Syphilic, Seronia, Cancer, and Canker, those terricks blood posons that rot out the machinery of life, filling the body with fool corruptions. Taken libernally in conjunction with the external application of CUTICUIA, the Great Skin Cure, it speedity cures Seronious Ulcers and Old Sores, Salt Rheum, Festiasis, Tetter, Ringworm, Scald head, Dandriff, and sall Itching and Scaly Diseases of the Skin and Scalo. Cutleura.

head, Dandruff, and all teching and Scaly Diseases of the Skin and Scale.

RCZEMA ON THE SCALP.

RELANT AND LIMBS CURED.

Messra WEEKS & POTTE LIMBS CURED.

EDIES, which have rendered unnocessary all qurey experiment of physicians, and in a remarkably short space of time have rid me of a loathsome disease. I the pensed with all physicians two years ago, believing they alid the negocial Tile Cultifulfiah has stoned this missi is actory expense—even if it were necessary and I had the course any longer to follow their induce—and brought the long-looked for care and happiness.

I have been afflicted with Ecomor Satt Rheum on my scalp, breast, and limbs for five years, during which the long-looked for care and happiness.

I have been afflicted with Ecomor Satt Rheum on my scalp, breast, and limbs for five years, during which the limbs of the deciment of the physicians of the control of the course of the New Bedford, Sept 30, 1878.

Business Motices. ago I ordered a box of GUTICURA for a bad case of Sale Rheum. The back of one of my wife's hands was a ran-ning one. In one week from the day it arrived her hand was well, and has remained so up to to-day. Milford, Maine, June 10, 1878. E. P. DAGGETT. NOTE.—Reader, don't you think these cures remark-able? Caught and Held Fast in the Truck of a New CUTSCURA SOAP, MEDICINAL AND TOILET.
Is prepared from CUTSCURA in a medined form, and is positively indispensable in the treatment of Skin and Scalp Diseases. We recommend it for the preservation of the skins of infants, for gentlemen who shave and are troubled with tender faces, for those who desire a clean and wholesone Skin and Scalp, and for all purposes of the toilet, bath, and nursery. Its deliabund and refreshing fragrance equals or surpasses the finest Parisian Bosps.

The CUTICURA REMRIDIES are prepared by WEERS A POTTER, Chemists and Dringrists, 360 Washington at, Rosten, and are for sale by all draggists. Frice of CUTICURA, small becars, 50 certs, large baces, 51. RESOLVENT, 51 per hottle. CUTICURA SOAP, 25 cents per cake; by mail, 50 cents; three cakes, 75 cents. The Pore Julee of the Grape is better than artificial stimulants. Try Dr. UNDERHILL'S WINER For sale by CASWELL & MASSEY, Broadway and 25th st. 5th av., cor. 47th st., and by drugsists and grocersgenerally. H. K. & F. B. THURBER & CO., wholesale agents.

Rupture Cured by Dr. Marsh's Treatment-Only safe and reliable curs. Forty years' practical experience, Only office, Tvescy St., opposite St. Paul's Church. No branches.

Atlen's Brain Food Cures Nervous Bebilty, Weskness of Generative Organs, &c. Fl. Ditman, Astor House: Zitz, 1,240 Broadway; Crittenton, 7 6th av.; Ab-len, 315 1st av.

"I cannot get a good umbrella in this place."
is the tone of many out-of town letters received by ISAAC
SMITH, ending with "send me one of your best."

Fine Silk Hats, \$3.20, worth \$5; \$3 Der

MARRIED.

EZEKIEL-KAHN.—In the Mannerchor fiall, Indianapriis, Indi., on Wednesday, Aug. 27, by Rabbi Messing, Mr. Michael Ezekiel to Miss Clemme Kahn, daughter of Isaac Kahn. The bride and groom were stationed under a canopy of islue silk, trimmed in white worked flowers. Groomsmen held each pule supporting the canopy. The bride was dressed in white sain, with reil and oranne bissooms. The dress was trimmed in Breton lace, indee panier, with five yards of trill. She wore no lewelry. The second bridesmaid—Miss Saze of trimmed in Valencienie. The social marginal ma

DIVORCED. BULGER.-In the Circuit Court of Polk County, Iowa, ug. 20, Harriet M. Bulger from John Henry Ruiger,

RRADY.-On Thursday, Aug. 28, James Brady, in the Still year of his are.

Relatives and friends are respectfully invited to attend his tuneral from his late residence. 80 Henry st., on Sunday, Aug. 31, at 2 o'clock.

CAFS.—At St. Heller, Island of Jersey, England, on the 15th inst., 8, Kennedy Cass, eldest son of Gen. O. W. Cass, New York, in the 20th year of his age.

Special Motices. AN ENGLISHMAN'S GOOD FORTUNE

WILSON RECEIVES \$5,000 FOR \$1 AND DE FRAYS HIS SUMMER EXPENSES.

On the first floor of the old-fashioned two-story frame house at 102 7th av. John Wilson, an Englishman, who came to this country ten years ago, resides with his wife in pleasant apartments, furnished with the home-like neatness of a romantic cottage. Since their marriage, in 1866, they have struggled with many reverses. Mr. Wilson left a remunerative position in the grocery business in High Holborn, London, to try his luck in America, but fickle Dame Fortune has not smiled upon him until yesterday. Blessed with a good constitution, he invested his savings in a farm in Michigan, but had to abandon it York five years ago, and in November, 1875, was attacked with rheumatism, which so crippled him that he could not leave his room to seek employment.

He began to improve six months ago, and a welcome ray of sunshine illuminated his bright home yesterday ceived \$5,000 in return for \$1 invested in the Louisians. State Lottery Company's drawing of Aug. 12. The reporter who called to confirm Mr. and Mrs. Wilson's good fortune was told that they had invested regularly \$2 per month since last January in the Louisiana Storconducted with absolute fairness.

"I laughingly remarked to my wife," said Mr. Wilson, on our return from a two weeks' vacation, that is would be a good thing to get the Louisiana State Lottery Company to pay the expenses of the trip." The day before the drawing I accordingly bought two half tickets, numbered 22,005 and 36,270. They were obtained originally, of course, from the office of M. A Dauphin, 316 gram announced that ticket numbered 22,965 had drawn the \$10,000 capital, I sent my half ticket to New Orleans for collection, and here you see me the happy possessor of \$5,000 in hard cash. We wont squander it either for

it is a nice, snug capital." "Indeed, we shall invest it in 4 per cents, John, as they are selling cheap," chimed in his wife, "and perhaps put a portion of it in some savings bank. For my part, I am willing to buy two or three halvesevery month, and if we never get another big prize in the Louisiana State Lottery, we are investing in an honest

Mr. Wilson hopes to resume active business soon, and if he does not win half of the \$30,000 capital in the next drawing on Sept. 9 (which would be sufficient temptation for him to return to the old country), he will open some store with a cash capital of \$5,000, in which his

LOUISIANA STATE LOTTERY CO. THIS INSTITUTION WAS REGULARLY INCORPO-BATED BY THE LEGISLATURE OF THE STATE POR EDUCATIONAL AND CHARITABLE PURPOSES IN 1868. FOR THE TERM OF TWENTY-FIVE YEARS, TO WHICH CONTRACT THE INVIOLABLE PAITH OF THE STATE IS PLEDGED. WITH A CAPITAL OF \$1,000,000. TO WHICH IT HAS SINCE ADDED A RESERVE PUND OF \$55,000. IT NEVER SCALES OR POSTPONES. ITS GRAND SINGLE NUMBER DISTRIBUTION HAS AL-WAYS TAKEN PLACE MONTHLY, AND ON THE SEC-

OND TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 9. 1,857 PRIZES, TOTAL, \$110,400; CAPITALS, \$30,000, \$10,000, \$5,000, &c. 100,000 TICKETS TWO (\$2) DOL-LARS: HALVES, ONE (81) DOLLAR. APPLY TO M. A. DAUPHIN. POST OFFICE BOX 692, NEW ORLEANS, LA.: OR SAME AT 319 BROADWAY, NEW YORK,

AGUETO

LIVER RESTORED TO HEALTHFUL ACTION By the use of the RELIEF VEGETABLE ANTI-BILIOUS PILLS. ENTIRELY VEGETABLE. AND PREE FROM ANY

READ OUR CIRCULARS

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SUMMER COMPLAINTS. OLIC PAINS, CRAMPS, SICK HEADACHE, SOUR STOMACH, DYSPEPSIA, and RHEUMATISM are read-

Reader, if you have never tried this most valuable runeds and have any doubts shout its doing all we claim for it, call and get a sample buttle, tree of charge, at Depot. 69 Murray at

ROYAL HAVANA LOTTERY. Prizes cashed information formished Highest rates paid for Spanish bank to be Governments, Ac.
TAYLOGIA CO., Brokers, 11 Wall st.

PATENTS, TRADE MARKS, DENIGNS, also Canadian and Burneau moterts promptly secured; charges moderate. We have had movement at 24 very experience acree from the charges and charges moderate. We have had movement at 24 very experience acree from the charge A BUNNING SORE CURED IN ONE WREE.

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institution."

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Which can always be found at the PHARMACIES of HANIER & IMGARD, corner 40th at and hear 34th st., 6th av. F. HAAS, corner 4th av. and 21st at. J. R. NICKELS, corner Broadway and 4th st. and WILLIAM WILSON, corner Broadway and Pine st., and from the RELIEF MANUFACTURING CO.

Depot, 08 Murray st.

"WILLIOUT MONEY AND WITHOUT PRICE "-Dr. J. DSON EVANS will publicly beat the sick at CLANENDON MALL, 150; st. between 3d and 4th ava. every morning from a to 11 o'clock, for about thirty lays. Dr. R. is schmwidged to pressess a greater magnetic power over disease than any physician mow practicing the occult schemes. Hours at his pariors, 55 West 24th at, from 11 A. M. till S.F. M.

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